

per annum, in advance.

DAILY PRESS.
PORTLAND.

THURSDAY, APRIL 20, 1871.

SHAD.—"Life is a shad—Oh how it flies.
There are a thousand things that make it die."

and the sa' water shad. We intend to tackle the latter class, not being posted on the habits of the former.

Our bay is a regularly established fish boarding house. Many varieties of fish board by the year, while others only spend the summer here. Among the regular boarders are the flounder, eel, cod, sculpin and cunner, and the summer visitors are the shad, salmon, tinker, horse mackerel, porgie and Penobscot Indians.

The shad was named for old Shad-rach whom Nebu-chad-nezzar considered a scale

chup, till after he passed through his fiery furnace when he was found to be a mass of much back bone, and in this respect the shad resembles him in great quantities. Shad are nature's pin cushions for boues. They are built of the refuse stuff that was left after all the rest of the fish were concocted. The interior of a shad looks like a fine tooth comb or wool card, and the best way to get the meat out is to use a tooth pick. A little later in the season and the shad will make their appearance again. W. W. W.

good deal, there is many of him he is multitudinous. We are not read up as to where the shad lives before he comes this way, but he boards where they eat a poor table. When he first puts in an appearance he is extremely emaciated. He is so thin that his skin don't fit him, hence the phrase "thin as a shad." You can't get anything thinner than a spring shad, unless you take a couple of them, when of course they will be twice as thin. They look much like a porgie—about twice as much—but they are not quite as high centered. Shad fishing is a lucrative business, if the fisherman has good luck they will get him a

erable, or he will net them considerable, we are a little doubtful which. Like their namesakes on shore they are fast, they don't stop to loaf any more than a thoroughbred stall, but just keep right on about their business.

They are subject to the laws of the State just the same as New England rum. In Sec. 33 is an act "to regulate said," and there is a man appointed by the State who regulates them, just as we have a man to regulate the town clock, so as to have them go correctly.

They can come into our bay at just such a time, stay just so long, spawn so much, and one allows itself to be caught within a cer-

A person to like shad wants to eat them often, at intervals, once every twenty-four hours for eleven or nineteen weeks. The champion place for getting up an appetite for shad is at a Brooklyn boarding house. The thing there is reduced to a science. As soon as shad become cheap and plenty the landlady announces at the breakfast table that she will have shad for dinner. The boarder immediately goes to his room and puts on the poorest shirt he has, and when he comes home to dinner he has provided himself with

look larger, a small basket to put the bones in a tooth pick and a pair of tweezers. When one eats shad he wants to eat it; he doesn't want to talk or discuss the state of affairs in France, as he will get so full of the bone parts, that he will sigh for a little more Bourbon. When he swallows a bone all he has to do is to take his tweezers and pull it out; after the last shad is destroyed, he tears off his shirt, sandpapers off the ends of the bones which are sticking out through his skin, dons clean linen, and is himself again. We are an educated shad eater, and we like shad. They

friends want to know how to eat them without choking, just broil a nice one and call up in. If we have in our remarks said anything that looks as though we had wandered from the truth, we are willing to vouch for correctness by furnishing all sceptics with a written affidavit.—*Belfast Journal*.

A HUSBAND ACCIDENTALLY KILLS HIS WIFE.—One of the most horrible affairs occurring recently was the death of Andrew Krauss's wife in Cleveland, a few evenings

min in a bedstead, when some of the liquid which he had just poured on took fire from a candle in his hand, and blazed up gently. A little daughter in the room was scared into screaming, and the mother, who was out doors, hastened toward the house. Meantime Mr. Krauss, in turning around to quiet the child, dropped a spark from the candle wick into the fluid, which he held in a small open dish, when it broke out in a fearful blaze. He rushed to the door and threw the burning liquid out just as his wife was entering.

whole of it falling upon her clothing. The awful realization of this act breaking suddenly upon his mind, he was so confused that he did not know what it was wisest to do, and began with his hands endeavoring to sweep down the flames from the body. Two men hearing the cries from the street and seeing the flames, ran to her assistance, but before they could render any aid every particle of clothing was burned from her body, except a small band passing around her waist. She was taken into the house, her clothes and hair burned off, and her whole body in a perfect crisp—a ghastly spectacle indeed. Med-

aid remedies were applied, but nothing seemed adequate to relieve her suffering. She was tortured by the most distressing agony, to which she gave expression in wild screams during five hours, when death relieved her. Her husband was frightfully burned about the arms in his desperate endeavors to save the life of the woman, but seems unmindful of it, while he mourns the death of his wife, declaring continually that he, himself, had killed her.

THE Ogdensburg Journal relates the following anecdote of Governor Seward, told by

In 1833 he was the Whig candidate for Governor. A few nights after election he was over to the tavern to hear the election news, when the stage came in with the returns from west of Cayuga bridge, showing he was elected Governor. Mr. Seward went home and roused Mrs. S. He said "Mrs. S. get up and robe yourself and be prepared to assume the duties of wife of the Governor of the Empire State!" Just then there came from a crib in an adjoining room, "Pa, are you elected Governor?" "Yes," said Mr. S.

the reply. "Then Thurlow Weed will be State Printer, won't he?" This incident showed that Fred. W., who was assistant Secretary of State under his father, was a political prognosticator at a very early age.

—A young merchant, who by the death of his father has just come into the management of a very extensive business in New York, refused an invitation to attend Fisk's opera house on the ground that if it were known he visited such places, it would impair his credit.

lived long enough," said he, "to be the owner of a crop of gray hairs, I might patronize opera bouffe with impunity, but it won't do for a man who hasn't reached the top of the hill yet to expose himself in that way."

A NEW-ORLEANS man, who sunk a well in the rear of his factory the other day, found when he had reached the depth of forty-six feet, that there was a sudden and very powerful flow of gas from it. The *Republican* tells of his subsequent proceedings thus: "He immediately closed the pipe, thinking to utilize the

Mrs. Van Cott lectured in Chicago as a revivalist. Pausing in the middle of her discourse she turned abruptly to the reporter

would desist from taking notes. It always made her feel nervous. She knew her speech would look funny if printed. She did not wish to say anything, however, against the reporters. God bless them. "So go along, gentlemen with your notes. I don't care, God bless the reporters." Several clergymen responded with a loud and emphatic "Amen," whereupon the audience took up the burden, and there was a good deal of applause, the only expression of the kind indulged in during the proceedings.

A son of the late President was a young man of 25 years old, is a uhlán in the twelfth army corps of Saxony, and served throughout the Franco-Prussian war. He had been for five years a mining student at Freiberg, but when the outbreak of the war broke out he volunteered in the clash of arms came he laid aside his books and sought admission to the service. By an especial favor of the minister of war this foreigner was permitted to enter the ranks of the King of Saxony. Being a fine-looking, gallant young man he made an excellent soldier, and his record as son of an American president was enough to cause every officer and private to cherish his companionship. During the latter

part of the war young Tyler is said to have carried his cavalry lance into several hot engagements.

[illegible]

agents apply to L. HILLINGS,
 JOHN PORTERHOUSE, Agent,
Steamship Company
 ARRANGEMENT.
Weekly Line!
 Steamers *Drifrig* and *Francia*, will
 run regular notice, as follows:
 leave Galts Wharf, Portland, every
 MONDAY at 4 P. M. for
 New York, every MONDAY and
 FRIDAY.
 The Steamers are fitted up with fine
 and for passengers, making this the
 most comfortable route for travelers
 and the least expensive.
 Room \$5 Cabin Passage \$4,
 and to and from Montreal, Quebec,
 and all the ports of the Maine, and
 our free freight to the Steamers
 on our route to New York, and
 passage up to F. O. W. Wharf, Portland,
 and to F. O. W. Wharf, New York.
 Steamers and Washington D. O
 Steamship Line.
 The Steamships of this Line sail from
 Portland, every TUESDAY, THURSDAY
 and FRIDAY for NORFOLK and BAL
 timore. Capt. Wm. A. Hallett.

*Wm. Simmons House,
Capt. Geo. B. Bailey,
Lieut. Frank M. Howe,
and from Norfolk to Washington
at the Lake.
and from Norfolk to Petersburg and
over by rail; and by the Va. & Tenn.
R.R. to Richmond, Tennessee, Ala-
bama, and over the Seaboard and Ro-
anoke Rivers to North Carolina,
to R. R. to Washington and Al-
lendale to South and West.*

Cook's
Rich and Meals \$12.50; time to
To get there 6 hours.
Information apply to
S3 Central Wharf, Boston.

BOSTON.

The new and superior sea-going
steamer *CLYDE BROOKS*, of
Hingham, having been fitted
out to go from Boston with a large
number of beautiful State Rooms,
as follows:
.....
In Wharf, Portland, at 7 o'clock
on every day at 4 o'clock P.
M.
.....
L. BILLINGS, Agent.

Good Goods!

D, a large assortment of goods
Coats, Suits, Vestings, and Fan-

EVERY, Free St.

Seed Corn

OATS !

FOR SALE BY
J. TRUE & CO.,
116 Commercial Street.

R SALE !

new measurement, now in New
 York and is especially adapted to
 please apply to
CHAS. H. CHASE & CO.
Employment Society
 and deserving sewing-women at
 every Friday afternoon at 2 1/2 o'clock.
 Government Building, over the
 11th, 1871. Jattif
SALE!
 denery, and Peer Stand centrally
 ment. A good opportunity for a
 capital. Apply at this office.